

# MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. IX.—NO. 13.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1897.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

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Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

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MAIN STREET, - - MOOSE JAW.

**Now for a Peach**

The season for preserving plums is about over; but I expect 50 baskets of peaches direct from Ontario, which we will sell at prices never before heard of in Moose Jaw. Hold orders.

**Thomas Healey.**

**We Have Now A New Line of Dauber-Hampden Watches**

Best Railroad Watch on the Market.

Also new line of Rings, Bracelets, Ladies' Long Chains, Brooches, Links, and Gold Spectacles.

**J. U. MUNNS.** Agt. for Bell Organs & Pianos.

## INTERESTING THIS WEEK

WE WOULD INVITE OUR...

### CUSTOMERS

TO THE FOLLOWING

**New Lines Just Placed in Stock.**

Eiderdown cloth, single or double fold, for children's jackets, at 50c, 60c, and \$1.00 per yard. Ladies' Eiderdown dressing jackets, opera shades, very pretty, only \$1.75.

### UNDERWEAR.

Cold days make us think of it, but we are always ready for any emergency and can show a complete range of all kinds in children's and Misses' combinations, children's vests, ladies' combinations, three qualities from \$1.50 up, beautiful stock for the money. Ladies' vests from 25c. up, all prices and three sizes. We are sole agents for the famous Health Brand Underwear, also Hygienic, and handle none but the best market produces. See ours before you buy. Also another consignment of ladies' wrappers, dark colors at \$1.15, \$2.65, \$2.75.

### YARNS.

Full stock of yarns. We have succeeded in getting a yarn equal to the Rapid City at the same price; also a good yarn to sell at 50c. per lb. Call and see ours when you require any above lines. Goods and prices guaranteed right.

**Robinson & Hamilton.**

**Lumber : Yard**

...AND...  
**PLANING MILL.**

Now for storm windows and doors, for which we are headquarters. Order now and be warm when winter comes. Give us a call if you want anything in the building line.

Boards \$16 per M and Upwards.

**B. Paper, Shafts, Poles, Glass, Single and Double Trees, Lime, Wood, Neckyokes, F. Posts, Spokes, Hardwood, Fellows.**

Chop, Wheat Meal, Graham Flour.

Please do not ask for Credit—we don't give it.

**E. SIMPSON & CO.** P.S.—Folding bed for sale cheap.

**H. McDUGALL**

Dealer in.....

**Lumber and Building... Material...**

Moose Jaw, 1st May, 1897.

OFFICIAL THREE WAGHORN'S GUIDE, 5c

## OFF TO KLONDYKE.

**Hon Mr. Sifton and Major Walsh En Route to the Yukon.**

The Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of Interior, who is on his way to the Yukon to get definite information as to the state of the passes and different routes leading into the country, passed through on Wednesday in the private car "Ashcroft," which also had on board Major Walsh, the newly appointed Commissioner for the Yukon, and Judge Maguire, who has been appointed to the Yukon Judicial district. They were also accompanied by their private secretaries and other assistants. The official party will take the Dyea route. They start out well equipped for the tedious and perilous journey before them. Philip Walsh, a brother of the Major, will have charge of the transportation service and the party is accompanied by six Indians from Fort William, who are experienced drivers, and who will pack the supplies over the pass by dog train. With an intrepid and courageous old plainsman like Major Walsh at its head and a vigorous young minister to cheer it on as far as Dyea, it may be taken for granted that all the obstacles will be overcome and that the party will reach Dawson City in safety.

## Town Council.

At the regular fortnightly meeting of the town council on Monday evening there were present Mayor Bogue and Councillors Herrier, Hannah, Emerson, Kent and Sunde.

Accounts were rendered from H. Battell, salary for August, \$35.00; Times Printing Co., \$13.50; and J. W. Ferguson, \$68.50. On motion by Coun Herrier, seconded by Coun. Emerson, they were ordered to be paid.

The Finance Committee reported that they had considered the application of the School Board previously referred to them and recommended that an order be drawn on the Treasurer for \$800.00 only and that the balance (\$200.00) be paid at some future time. They further recommended that an order be drawn on the Treasurer for \$211.00, being amount of debentures and bank exchange due the Sun Life Insurance Co. on the 8th inst.

On motion by Coun. Herrier, seconded by Coun. Emerson, the report was received and adopted.

The Health and Relief Committee reported that after a careful examination they found that the town is in a very unsanitary condition. That there are several places where a large amount of manure and filth is left to rot and breed disease, which should be removed. The Chinese laundry allows slops to be thrown out which causes a disagreeable odor, and is being complained of by the other residents in the neighborhood. It was the opinion of the committee that such nuisances should be prevented and that a general clean up should be made. The above report was received and adopted.

A verbal report was made by Coun. Hannah, of the Board of Works. In his opinion the placing of the culvert on 10th Avenue, across River Street would not prove satisfactory and that the Council should take steps to ascertain the correct level between Main street and said Avenue. Mr. Hannah also reported that the street cleaning was progressing slowly.

Coun. Herrier asked permission to put in a crossing on Manitoba street. The request was granted on condition that the work be done to permit of the proper flow of water.

A complaint was made to the Council owing to parties keeping fowls allowing them to run at large and trespassing on other people's property. Coun. Emerson gave notice that he would introduce a by-law to regulate this matter in accordance with the North West Ordinances.

Mr. H. McDougall asked the permission of the Council to plow the boulevard on High street (north) from Main street to Russell Hall for the purpose of planting trees. Permission was granted.

The time for the completion of the collector's roll was extended to the 15th October.

The Council then went into committee of the whole on the by-law concerning the rate of taxation which was put through the final stages.

After considerable discussion upon street cleaning, it was decided to leave the matter in the hands of the Chair man of the Board of Works.

## RUNAWAY ACCIDENT.

**Mrs. Jas. Bayne and Her Mother, Mrs. Jas. Hammill, Thrown Out of a Rig.**

On Friday afternoon last a serious runaway accident occurred at the Indian encampment about half a mile south west of town, in which Mrs. Jas. Hammill, mother of Mrs. Jas. Bayne, was thrown out of the rig and received serious injuries. Mrs. Hammill and her husband arrived in Moose Jaw a short time ago from Fergus, Ont., on one of the farmers' excursions, to visit their daughter, Mrs. Jas. Bayne. Being desirous of seeing the Indian tepees, Mrs. Bayne drove her out to the encampment on Friday afternoon to satisfy her curiosity. When near the tents the horse took fright at the Indians and became unmanageable. Both ladies were thrown out of the rig. Mrs. Bayne's back was badly hurt, and her mother received a broken arm and badly bruised side. Her face and hands are also very badly bruised and cut. Mrs. Bayne had to walk to town for a rig to bring her mother in. They were taken to Mrs. Peter Green's. Mrs. Bayne was not seriously hurt and left for home the following day, but Mrs. Hammill was in a critical condition and it was thought for a time that she would not recover. She managed to hold out however and is now making favorable progress under the care of Dr. McCulloch.

## Sportsmen Beware.

We are requested to draw the attention of our sportsmen to the fact that it is a breach of the North West game law for any person to shoot geese or other game in a fenced enclosure or on cultivated land without the permission of the owner thereof. Those who transgress in this respect—and there are many—are liable to a fine of \$25 and costs.

## Grain Standards.

There are to be only two grades of wheat for the West this year,—No. 1 and No. 2 hard. This is an eloquent commentary upon the crop. The samples before the Grain Standards Board last week ranged in weight from 57 lbs. to 63 lbs. There were only two 63 lb. samples. One was from Rapid City and the other was from Regina.

## Notable Passengers.

Sir Charles Tupper, leader of the Opposition, and Sir Mackenzie Bowell, Conservative leader in the Senate, were passengers on Tuesday morning's train going west, travelling in the private car "Metapedia." Sir Charles is interested in several British Columbia mining companies. Sir Mackenzie will visit Calgary, Kootenay and Vancouver; at the latter place his son is collector of customs. The happening of these two valiant Conservative knights on the same train was merely a coincidence, so they said,—and no doubt a very singular coincidence; if they had not said the contrary, people would have thought they had arranged to make the trip in company.

Mr. Davin, M.P., joined them at Regina and accompanied them as far as Medicine Hat, returning home last evening.

## HEAD-NERVES

**Are Disturbed When the Stomach Refuses to do its Work—Indigestion Upsets the Whole System and Makes Wrecks of More Hopeful Lives than any Other Complaint Under the Sun.**

"For several years I have been a subject of severe nervous headaches, and last June I became absolutely prostrated from the trouble. I also became a martyr to indigestion. I was persuaded to try South American Nervine. I procured a bottle. My headaches were relieved almost immediately and in a remarkably short time left me entirely. The remedy has toned up and built up my system wonderfully." Jas. A. Bell, Beaverton, Sold by W. W. Bole.

## HELPLESS FOR SIX MONTHS

**Rheumatism Held Him in Chains—Suffered Untold Torture—The Great South American Rheumatic Cure Waged War and Won a Complete Victory—Relief in a Few Hours.**

"I have been a great sufferer from rheumatism. I was completely helpless for over six months. I tried all kinds of remedies but got no relief. Having noticed strong testimonies published of the cures effected by South American Rheumatic Cure, I obtained a bottle of it, and received relief from my pain from the first dose, and in an incredibly short time I was entirely freed from my sufferings." James K. Cole, Almonte, Ont. Sold by W. W. Bole.

## The Man at the Bagger.

The oats were coming out in style. And the man at the bagger was tearing around on the hop, and he couldn't stop. To think of the way he was swearing. He'd take a full bag and fling it aside. Poor Johnny he wasn't in clover. For ere he could stagger back to the bagger the other bag was running over.

The pitchers pitched at a fearful rate. And the oatcake out quicker and quicker, And Johnny flew round, tossing oats to the ground.

While the feeder fed on and did snicker. When the boys with the wagons came up for the bags.

They knew not that aught was amiss Till they heard Johnny shout as he staggered about.

Oh, take those blamed oats out of this!" At supper Johnny sat that night, And in spite of his looking so natty He didn't once brag about handling a bag.

In fact he was not very chatty. He acknowledged the work had made him tired.

And at times it had made him stagger; And oh he was mad at every blamed bag, And madder far with the blamed bagger. —HAL.

## Summerside.

Harvesting is completed in this vicinity and the hum of the thresher is heard on every hand.

Work is being rapidly pushed to completion on the new Caron elevator, and it will soon be ready to handle the immense wheat crop of this district.

James, the Caron fire inspector, made a call in his official capacity on Saturday evening last. Jim is a hustler and we presume he will arrange matters in a satisfactory manner.

Joe Getty has had the painters at work on his house and granary. Joe believes in having everything first class.

When "Dad" gets his hen skin moccasins we expect to see his downy steps pointing eastward.

Geo. Yates was on a hunting expedition to Buffalo Lake for a few days last week.

A. S. Hurlburt has built an addition to his granary.

M. Yates has improved the appearance of his dwelling by adding a new chimney.

A. McKewen's awine emporium has proven to be not "awine proof" as they disappear in some mysterious manner. We presume they must climb up the rafters, go through the skylight and then slide down the roof. —MOSSACK.

The Edmonton Bulletin of a recent date says that a rhubarb leaf from a farm at Stony Plain measured 25 feet 6 inches in circumference, and the stalk six inches.

Seldom, if ever, have we listened to so thorough an artist as is Miss LaDell. She completely took the house by storm, and we believe that the I. O. O. F. are securing her for their annual concert next month.—Nor' Wester.

The Grain Standards Board met at Winnipeg last week and fixed the standards for grading the new crop. The principal result achieved from this annual meeting is to give a number of gentlemen a free trip at the government expense. No doubt they enjoy it. As for practical work, the whole thing is considerable of a farce. A board of three experts, composed of a couple of inspectors and an umpire, would do the work at a fraction of the labor and expense, and probably with greater satisfaction to the trade.—Commercial.

**Free Press:** The advantages to Winnipeg of the late changes in the management of the C.P.R. under which Manager Whyte is given entire control of all lines west of Lake Superior, are gradually revealed, and in a few days another movement will be consummated that will emphasize its importance. On Friday next, Oct. 1st, the accounting of the entire western division will be centralized and accumulated here, which will mean a material increase in the staff of the local accountant's office. Mr. J. Manson, accountant here, recently made a visit to the accountant's office in Vancouver, in connection with the transfer, and subsequently was in Montreal to arrange for closing accounts of the western division at headquarters. The change will necessitate the appointment of additional officials, but as yet no information can be elicited as to the fortunate recipients of promotion.

## MOOSE JAW MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1.....	\$ 69
No. 2.....	65
Oats.....	30
Potatoes (new).....	65
Apples (green) per lb.....	05
Onions, per lb.....	10
Cheese.....	10
Bacon.....	11
Lard.....	12 1/2
Butter.....	17
Eggs, per doz.....	18











# THE TIMES

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## THE TIMES PRINTING CO.

Thos. Miller, Manager.

Subscription, \$1.50 per year.

Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each. All transient advertisements, such as By-ways, Mortgage and Sheriff Sales, Assignments and also Government and Corporation notices, inserted once for 12c. per line; subsequent insertions 5c.—solid newspaper measurement.

### JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

## The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ—  
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1897.

### TERRITORIAL POLITICS.

To-day, the 1st of October, the amendments, passed at Ottawa at last session, to the North-West Act, come into effect, and a new order of things is to be inaugurated at Regina. The Executive Committee is now an institution of the past. Henceforth the North-West will have a Government whose members will be entitled to the prefix "Honorable," and which will have the advantage of precedents to guide its course and actions. Henceforth we shall have a constitutional Premier to praise or to blame.

Regarding the individual Members of the Legislative Assembly who will form the first constitutional Territorial Cabinet, of course no announcement has yet been made. The plan of forming governments is for the Lieutenant-Governor to call upon some man whom he has reason to believe possesses the confidence of the people's representatives, to form a Cabinet or Executive. In the present instance there is scarcely room to doubt that the man to be called, and who will be Premier, is Mr. Haultain, chairman of the late Executive Committee. The particular number of members who will form the Executive Council is as yet, so far as we know, a matter of speculation, as is the names of the particular members whom Mr. Haultain will ask to join him. But we think it may be taken for granted that the Member for Moose Jaw will in any event be a member of the Executive Council, and in this event the District of Moose Jaw will this month be opened, because, constitutionally, when a Member accepts any office with emoluments, he must seek re-election.

There has been a rumour that Mr. Bulyea, Member for Qu'Appelle, is to be a member of the Executive Council. Whether there be ground for the rumour we do not know. The Indian Head *Vidette*, in connection with the rumour, last week spoke of the possibility of that District being opened, and the improbability, in case it was opened, of opposition being offered against Mr. Bulyea in the circumstances. In bye-elections, where newly-made Ministers seek re-election, it is not the usual thing to give them opposition. When the new Dominion Government was formed last year, and its members went to their respective constituencies, none of them were opposed excepting Messrs. Paterson and Blair, both of whom sought election in new constituencies. Every Minister who went to his old riding was returned by acclamation; and even Fielding, Tarte and Sifton, who had to seek new constituencies, were returned without opposition.

We agree with *The Vidette* that the members of the new Territorial Executive Council will have a fairly good fight to expect re-election without opposition. If opposition is offered against them, they would be justified, we think, in looking upon it as purely factional. In this expression of opinion, we believe we will be joined by the great majority, if not all, of the people of the District. The fact of the coming opening in Moose Jaw District has been pretty generally recognized for some months, and we have not heard of any move being made looking to the

selection of an opposing candidate. It is looked upon as a certainty that the District will be opened; and we think it may be taken for granted, that on this occasion, for the first time in his fourteen years' of legislative experience, Mr. Ross will be given election by acclamation.

### STREET LAMPS.

Since the time of the electric light the streets of Moose Jaw have been in darkness. This should not be the case, and it is a wonder that more complaints have not been made. We know, however, of several cases where women have fallen head long into the ditch at the street corners, or stumbled at the crossings. In fact travelling on a dark night in Moose Jaw is rather dangerous work at present for one who is not well acquainted with the town and the street corners.

The tax rate of the town is not as high as it was last year, but it is high enough, and the finances are in such a condition that the Council find it expedient to economize. THE TIMES would be the last to urge the Council to make an expenditure on any improvement that would be a luxury, and when we say that the Council should purchase a few improved street lamps, and have them put up at suitable places on Main street, we believe they would only be making a necessary expenditure in order to provide for the safety and comfort of our citizens. The cost in the first place would only be a trifle when compared with the benefits that would accrue to the town. The Inspector is not overburdened with work at present, and it would not be too much to add to his duties the keeping of the lamps in working order and lighting them during the period of dark nights.

We draw the attention of the Council to the matter and hope that it will consider it in the interests of the town to provide for the proper lighting of Main street as far as possible. In doing so they will, besides greatly improving the appearance of the street, do away with the possibility of a suit for damages against the town, and also provide for the convenience and safety of those of its citizens who find it necessary to be out after dark.

### A COMPLIMENT TO THE EXPERIMENTAL FARM.

In *The Scottish Farmer* (Glasgow) of a recent date, is an account of a visit to the Ottawa Experimental Farm. The account is a very appreciative one, and highly commends the work done by Prof. Saunders and his staff of able assistants. Of the Director the writer thus speaks: "Of all the government officials with whom I have come into contact during my sojourn in Canada, I have no hesitation in saying that for absence of mistakes, courtesy, promptitude in attending to your wants, and freedom from all appearance of red tape, Professor Saunders is *facile princeps*. My only regret is that he is not a Scotsman like Dairy Commissioner Robertson, of butter and cheese fame; but then he is an Englishman, which is next best." Further on, after giving a detailed account of the working of the Dominion farms, the writer says: "The foregoing will give you some slight idea of the benefit the Canadian farmer receives from these experimental farms. If his water gets bad he sends an account of it to Professor Shutt and gets a report and advice. If his chickens die he makes the best diagnosis he can and sends it to Mr. Gilbert and asks advice, and in a short time he receives instructions and information; and it costs nothing—not even postage. In fact Professor Saunders and his assistants are working for the Canadian farmer all the time, giving him the most up to date methods for growing the different sorts of crops, and supplying him with the seed most suitable to his district. And the Dairy Commissioner is doing the same thing for the dairy interests of the country."

### A NEW VIEW OF THE BIRD QUESTION.

"The Bird on a Woman's Hat," is the subject of an editorial by Edward W. Bok, in a recent issue of the *Ladies' Home Journal*, which presents the live practical side of the movement against the slaughter of birds for their plumage. The crusade, Mr. Bok considers, has been carried on upon unwise lines, and over zealously. "There is a practical element in this desired reform," he

writes, "and it is this: Anybody who has given the most cursory attention or study to botany knows that all forms of life have their origin in plant life. Every animal which exists either lives directly on some plants, or on insects which destroy plants. The birds find their sustenance mainly in the insects that injure vegetation and oftentimes kill it entirely. A sufficiently large number of insects will kill a crop. If there are no birds, naturally the insects have everything their own way. I have recently gone to considerable pains to find out from farmers to what extent the decrease of birds is affecting their crops, and I find that the condition is more alarming than we, who live in the cities and large centres, have any idea of. All the farmers to whom I spoke or wrote agreed that last year the increase of insects was unusually great, while the decrease of birds was even greater. For every hundred birds killed about sixty are born. Hence it is easy to see that the greater the number of birds killed the more exposed become the crops of the farmer to the insects. The same may be said of our trees, for the bird is really the balance of Nature. To what extent this balance is being upset by fashion is easy to realize from the statement that during 1896 the plumage of over three millions of birds was received in New York. \* \* \* It is these things I would like women to think about when they purchase birds for their hats. Naturally a supply depends upon a demand. If women would moderate their buying of hats adorned with birds or their plumage fewer birds would be slaughtered. Those who kill the bird cannot be rightly attacked. They simply supply a demand. The reform in this matter lies with the women who have adopted this fashion."

### DOES WHEAT GROWING PAY?

In speaking of the question, "Does Wheat Growing Pay?" the *Winnipeg Commercial* says, editorially: "This question is one of much importance in Manitoba, and it is one which has been answered frequently in the negative as well as in the affirmative. Some writers have contended that it does not pay, but practical experience seems to be against the latter contention. During a series of years in which low prices have ruled, the farmers of Manitoba have been improving their position and forging ahead. Of course our farmers have not depended on wheat alone, but at the same time wheat growing has by all odds their chief dependence. It seems impossible that our farmers could have prospered the way they have, if wheat growing even at the low prices ruling of late years did not prove generally profitable. Much of course depends upon the individual. Some men fail in business where others have done well, and some farmers, through bad management, lack of knowledge, or perhaps unavoidable misfortune, will barely be able to maintain themselves, while others will go ahead and prosper."

But whatever may be said about the profit in growing wheat in recent years of low prices, there can be no question regarding the profitable nature of the industry in a year of good prices, like the present. A Manitoba farmer sold 22 cars of wheat in Winnipeg last Tuesday, (Sept. 14) at 97 cents per bushel, delivered at Fort William, or equal to 84½ cents per bushel on

track at country points whence they were shipped. This farmer has raised 17,000 bushels of wheat this year, and he had the wheat threshed and shipped by Sept. 14. He figures out that the net cost of the wheat to him was 25 cents per bushel. This includes the actual cost of growing, harvesting, threshing and marketing, but does not include interest on his land or plant. His wheat yielded this year 17 bushels to the acre. It was therefore grown on 1,000 acres, which, valued at \$15 per acre, would make an interest charge of \$900, valued at 6 per cent. Allowing the same charge for plant, we would have \$1,800 to be deducted from his profits. The matter therefore figures out in this way. The cost of growing and marketing the wheat, 25 cents per bushel. Price realized 84½ cents per bushel. Profit, 59½ cents per bushel, or a total of \$10,115. Deducting from this \$1,800, we have a profit of \$8,315 from the season's operations, besides the interest earned on the land, or a return including interest earned, of over \$100 per acre. This looks like a very profitable business. This same farmer sold his wheat last year at 54½ cents per bushel in the country, thus showing 30 cents per bushel increase in the profit as compared with last year. This will indicate how much better off the farmers of Manitoba are this year than they were last season.

This farmer operates on a large scale and some may imagine that on this account he could produce wheat more cheaply than the average farmer. Experience, however, indicates that the rule does not work that way. The large farmer must depend upon hired help, whereas the smaller farmer can keep his work more largely under his own control, and can give his personal attention to many of the details of farm work which the large wheat farmer cannot do. The difference is in favor of the farmer who operates on a moderate scale, and gives attention to livestock and dairy interests, in connection with his wheat growing. What the large wheat farmers have done, the farmer who operates on a moderate scale can also do, and that with a larger proportionate profit from the various sources of revenue which he may have, provided his operations are guided by intelligence and energy."

### NON-SECTARIAN

Divines all Meet on a Common Level and are of One Accord in Praise of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—It Relieves in Thirty Minutes.

"When I know anything is worthy of a recommendation I consider it my duty to tell it." Rev. Jas. Murdoch, of Harrisburg, Pa., says this of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, after having been cured of a very malignant form of catarrh. He is not the only great divine on this continent who could, and who have preached little sermons on the wonderful cures effected by this famous remedy. What names are more familiar to Canadians than the Rev. A. Sweetman, Lord Bishop of Toronto, and Dr. Langtry, of the Church of England; the Rev. Mungo Fraser, of Knox Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, or the noted Methodist preacher-traveller, Dr. W. H. Withrow, of Toronto. All these men have proven what is claimed for Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and have given their written testimony to it. Sold by W. W. Bole.

### Dying Man Grasps at a Straw.

"Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has done so much for me that I feel I owe it to suffering humanity to give testimony. For years I had smothering spells, pains in my left side, and swollen ankles. When I took the first dose of Dr. Agnew's heart cure, my friends thought I was dying, it gave me almost instant relief, and six bottles entirely cured me."—Mrs. F. L. Lmeden, Scranton, Pa. Sold by W. W. Bole.

## R. BOGUE.

A Large Assortment of Stoves. A Complete Line of Boots & Shoes.

### New Dry Goods

Call and enquire prices of Sporting Goods before paying high prices at other stores.

My Prices on all Lines will be found Away Down.

R. Bogue.

### The Loading Time For Me.

I like to stan' around an' talk when neighbors come along.  
Or set down on a stump an' hear the robin's cheerin' song;  
I like to lay down close beside the window in the loft  
An' look off on the river, when the wind is blowin' soft.  
Jee! now I sot a vis'tin' long o' Hannan, on the stoop,  
Talkin' about the purty way them weepin' willers droop—  
Them little ones a-stan'in' there on either side the gate  
Like little tender gals that feel too shy to look up straight.  
But Hannah she was hyin' round, with brush an' broom an' pan,  
An' says: "Why don't you go to work? You're gettin' lazy, Dan!"  
But when I git my work all done, with lots o' time to spare,  
An' Hannah's slicked the kitchen up, an' sets a sewin' there,  
I alwiz feel so restless-like, a-hankerin' for chores,  
With not a soul a-stirrin' an' as still as death out doors;  
An' Hannah'll say: "My sakes alive! why don't you stop an' rest?"  
But everything's so solemn that I can't if I be blest!  
It's in these summer mornin's, when the work is piled in stacks,  
N' I know I'd oughter tackle it with scythe or hoe or axe;  
Then's when I feel like loafin', an' like lollin' round a spell,  
When the posies are poppin', an' there's such a fresh'nin' smell;  
Before the day gits drawin', or the birds run out of glee,  
When everything is lively—that's the loafin' time for me!  
—Emma C. Dowd in *Ladies Home Journal*.

### At the Hospital Window.

Ain't the stars putty  
Up there in the sky?  
Shinin' an' shinin',  
O, ever so high.  
Le's lay here, Billy,  
An' count 'em, an' see  
How many's winkin'  
At you an' at me.  
Ain't many yet; we'll  
Git over it soon;  
Ketch 'em a-comin',  
An' start with the moon,  
One, two, three, four, five,  
Which side are you on—  
This side or that side?—  
O, looky! it's gone.  
Clouds has come over;  
Wait, now, I'll shine  
Just in a minute—  
Now! This side is mine.  
Why, there's a lot more.  
Come out since; let's see;  
Start it all over—  
Begin: One, two, three.  
Looky there, Billy!  
See that thing? Whoo-ee!  
Flyin' across there—  
Say, what can it be?  
Shootin' an' sizzlin'!  
I'll bet somethin's wrong.  
That there thing's tail is  
A half a mile long.  
There! It's all gone now.  
Why, Billy, I saw—  
Millions have come from  
Where that one has gone.  
Phaw! We can't do it;  
We never can keep  
Tally, they come so.  
Le's go to sleep.  
Billy—say—tell me,  
Now who—do you s'pose  
Gethers the stars in?  
When all the night goes?  
Bet—he must start—work  
A long before-day,  
'Relse he could never  
Put all—of—'em away.  
—Carl Smith, in *Ladies Home Journal*.



Men who work on, in, or by the water, or are exposed to the cold or damp are prone to suffer from that most painful disease, rheumatism. This is a disease of the blood and can only be permanently cured by going back to first principles and driving out all impurities, and filling the arteries with a new, rich, red, healthy life-stream. This is the reason why Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is an unfailing cure for that disease. It creates a keen and hearty appetite. It cures all disorders of the digestion and makes the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food perfect. It invigorates the liver and tones the nerves. It is the great purifier of all known blood-makers and blood-purifiers. It builds firm, healthy flesh, but does not make corpulent people more corpulent. Unlike cod liver oil, it does not make one flabby flesh, but tears down the unhealthy tissues that constitute corpulency, carries off and excretes them, and replaces them with the solid, muscular tissues of health. It drives all impurities, disease germs and acids from the blood. In Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser many sufferers from rheumatism, whose cases were considered hopeless, tell the story of their recovery under this wonderful medicine. Their names, addresses and photographs are given by their own request, and anyone who wishes to do so may write them. Good druggists sell the "Golden Medical Discovery."

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It cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Pains in Neck or Side, or any Muscular Pains.  
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vent and Lent on Friday evening at 8 o'clock.  
All seats free. All persons invited and  
welcome. Books provided.

## CLIMATE OF THE YUKON.

### The Official Record of the Domini- on Meteorological Service of the Yukon Weather.

Mr. J. H. Finland, C. E., weather  
observer for the Dominion Government,  
has handed us a copy of the last issue of  
the "Monthly Weather Review,"  
which is issued by the Canadian Meteor-  
ological Service. The number contains  
the following interesting information  
regarding the climate of the Yukon,  
which can be put down as reliable, in  
asmuch as it comes from an official  
source:—

The contingent of North-West  
Mounted Police, which left for the  
Yukon in 1895, was supplied with  
accurate thermometers by the Meteor-  
ological Service. The observations were  
commenced at Fort Constantine in  
November, 1895, by Staff Sergeant  
Hayne, who has furnished returns up  
to the close of May, 1897. In the  
autumn of 1895, the temperature first  
touched zero on November 10th, and  
the last zero recorded in the spring was  
on April 29th. Between December  
19th and February 6th, it never rose  
above zero. The lowest actual reading,  
—65°, occurred on January 27th, and  
on 24 days during the winter the tem-  
perature was below —50°. On March  
12th it first rose above the freezing  
point, but no continuous mild weather  
occurred until May 4th, after which  
date the temperature during the balance  
of the month frequently rose above 60°.  
The Yukon River froze up on October  
28th and broke up on May 17th. Forty  
Mile River broke up on May 11th. In  
June the temperature reached 70° on  
twelve days, and on only one day (the  
30th) did it reach 80°. The last frost  
was recorded on the 7th, the average  
temperature for the month was 53°,  
which is three degrees lower than the  
normal June temperature on Lake  
Athabasca and nearly the same as the  
May normal in Winnipeg. The average  
temperature for July was 57°; the  
highest 83° was recorded on the 1st,  
and the lowest 35.5° on the 27th. Rain  
fell on 11 days. The average for  
September was only 43°, which is three  
degrees lower than the usual October  
average in Toronto; rain fell on 12  
days. It may be said that winter set  
in on September 27th, and on Septem-  
ber 30th the temperature fell to 6°  
above zero; zero was first touched on  
October 5th, and the average tem-  
perature of that month was 26°. The  
mean temperature of November was  
—8°, the lowest was —39°. The Yukon  
froze up on the 5th. The mean tem-  
perature of December was —23°, of  
January —15°, of February —3°, and  
of March —1°; the lowest temperature

of the winter occurred on March 16th,  
when it fell to —54°. The mean tem-  
perature of April was 26°, the average  
maximum being 36.2°, and the average  
minimum 15.3°; the highest reading  
49° occurred on the 19th, and the low-  
est —5° on the 28th. May was de-  
cidedly spring-like, except that hard  
frosts occurred each night until the  
13th, at which date the days were  
quite warm and the night frosts, if  
any, were slight. The highest tem-  
perature 75° occurred on the 31st and  
the lowest 11° on the 9th. Forty Mile  
River broke up on the 13th and the  
Yukon on the 15th. It will be seen  
that the winter of 1895-6 was very  
much more severe than that of 1896-7.  
The former was probably much nearer  
average than the latter.

### The Farmer's Wife.

One living in the city is continually  
hearing expressed by the business man  
the wish to be a farmer. The writer  
has not heard, however, a correspond-  
ing wish by the business man's wife to  
be a farmer's wife. The reason is quite  
evident to the observer of country  
women when seeing them in the town  
or city market, or visiting them in the  
country. A writer in the *Housekeeper's*  
*Weekly* is of the opinion that farmer's  
wives are too often overworked. To  
be an agreeable life partner the farm-  
er's wife should not be overtaxed. She  
should not give up all her former  
friends, and live only in the atmosphere  
of home. To be able to do the best  
for her family and self she needs to  
mingle with others outside the home.  
The wife who rises early, and has her  
hands and mind both taxed, needs a  
short nap daily, and time for reading  
in the evening. Thus strength will be  
retained, the body better able to per-  
form the labors, and the mind at ease,  
thus securing happiness in the home.  
Real troubles may find their way there  
but we should not always be "meeting  
them half way," and then we shall have  
reserved strength to bear them more  
bravely when they do come.

The farmer's wife is shut up to the  
home life in a greater degree than is  
true of almost any other class of  
women, says a writer in the *New*  
*York Tribune*. She does not simply  
work from sunrise to sunset, but from  
before daylight until long after dark.  
Sometimes it happens that when all  
the chores are done and supper is over,  
the other members of the family gather  
around the lamp with books and papers  
or games, while she must mend, or  
perhaps make new garments. Often  
the family is so used to this state of  
things as not to notice it. Yet in her  
heart the wife and mother may be  
longing to read. If some other mem-  
ber of the family will read aloud she  
will find her task less wearisome, and  
all will be benefited by the discussion  
that is almost sure to follow.

In my own busy days I read very  
little, but my husband read aloud  
while I worked or mothered the babies.  
Now, with time to read for myself, I  
only half enjoy a book that is not  
shared with some one else.

Thoughtfulness and unselfishness go  
far towards making ideal homes in city  
or country.

The camel is a beast of great strength  
and endurance. Nothing hurts it until  
the proverbial last straw is added to its  
burden. The human digestive system is  
very much like a camel. It is really as-  
tonishing how much abuse it will stand,  
even, something worse than usual will  
be eaten, and will go through the stomach  
into the bowels, and there it will stick—  
constipation. Nine-tenths of all human  
sickness is caused by constipation. Some  
of the simplest symptoms are coated tongue  
and foul breath, dizziness, heartburn,  
flatulence, salivary distress after eating,  
headaches and lassitude. A little thing  
will cause constipation, and a little thing  
will relieve it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets  
are a certain cure for constipation. They  
are tiny, sugar coated granules, mild and  
natural in their actions. There is nothing  
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and get a free copy of the People's Common  
Sense Medical adviser.

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Deceived in Treating Kidney  
Disorders—Can You Afford to  
Rely on Your Own Exist-  
ence?—If You Suspect there  
is Any Kidney Trouble Discard  
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is a Time-Tested and Testified  
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obtain the results sought for. A liquid  
remedy taken into the system goes directly  
into the circulation and attacks immediately  
the affected parts, while solids such as pills  
or powders cannot possibly attain these  
results. Kidney disorders cannot afford to  
be trifled with. The quickest way is the  
safest way to combat these insidious ailments.  
This great remedy never fails. It's a liquid  
kidney specific. It's a solvent. Sold by  
W. W. Bole.

### Dr. Agnew's Ointment Cures

Salt Rheum, Eczema, Eruptions, Barber's Itch,  
and all like skin diseases and troubles. Itches  
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Good for baby's skin, good for young, mid-  
dle-aged or folks. 35 cents. Sold  
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### Queen Victoria as a Musician.

So many phases of Queen Victoria's  
life and character have been touched  
upon in the last few months that it  
would be surprising if her talents as a  
musician had remained unexploited. In  
the August number of *Music* there is  
published the translation of a letter in  
which Mendelssohn gives an account of  
a visit that, upon the invitation of  
Prince Albert, he paid to the royal  
couple at Buckingham Palace in 1842.  
The Prince Consort, having been asked  
by Mendelssohn to perform upon the  
organ, so that the latter, according to  
his own statement, "might boast in  
Germany of having heard him," "played  
a chorale by heart with the pedals,  
quite correctly, and so nicely and clear-  
ly that it might have served as an  
example to many a professional organ-  
ist"—truly high praise from a great  
musician. Upon this same occasion the  
Queen also sang one of Mendelssohn's  
songs "most beautifully in tune,  
strictly in time, and phrased it charm-  
ingly." I praised her heartily  
and with the best conscience in the  
world."

### Increased Grain Storage Facilities.

Two months ago the statement that  
forty new elevators were to be erected  
during the summer at points in Mani-  
toba and the Territories, was received  
with some doubt in certain circles. But  
now that the season is over and in-  
formation obtainable as to the actual  
construction of the past few months,  
the aggregate is even greater than  
estimated by the most sanguine, and it  
is learned that the number of new  
elevators erected in the west is about  
eighty, the largest number ever erected  
in the North West in a single  
season. Besides, there were at least  
eleven grain warehouses constructed at  
points on the C.P.R. Including the  
large steel elevator at Fort William, it  
is estimated that additional grain  
storage facilities for 4,000,000 bushels  
will be provided by the structures of  
the past season, increasing the storage  
capacity of the North-West from Fort  
William to the western limits of the  
grain belt, to 19,000,000 bushels. The  
increase from 1891 to the end of 1896,  
five years, was 7,000,000 bushels, so  
that the past summer's work is more  
than one-half the aggregate of that  
long period.

### Manitoba Apples.

As beautiful an apple as was ever  
plucked from a tree in Ontario, or  
anywhere, was recently brought into  
the *Winnipeg Free Press* office. It  
was of a delicate rosy tint, large in  
size and firm in texture. That such  
an apple could have been grown on a  
Manitoba farm without special culture  
or protection is most surprising. The  
fruit was grown in Manitoba by Mr.  
J. Unice, of Rathwell, and the tree is  
nicely loaded with fruit. The tree is a  
Dwarf of the Duchess of Oldenburg  
variety, purchased a few years ago  
from an eastern nursery. The only  
protection the tree had was what was  
afforded by a group of Manitoba  
maples. That the apple should mature  
its fruit is all the more noteworthy  
when all small fruits were killed this  
spring by the late frosts. Apples have  
now been successfully grown in three  
parts of the province, Portage la  
Prairie, Gladstone and Rathwell, and  
there can be little doubt but that in a  
few years Manitobans will be growing  
apples generally. There was some  
difficulty in growing apples in certain  
parts of Ontario, when the country was  
first settled, which has now disappeared.  
There is no reason why in the case of  
Manitoba, history should not repeat  
itself.

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like a dog's bark, is a sign that  
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around which shouldn't be  
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but the danger may be there  
just the same. SCOTT'S  
EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil  
is not a cough specific; it does  
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# The Romance of a Child

## CHAPTER I.

"Why do you walk so fast?" panted Robin, a boy of fourteen, as he ran after a fluttering blue skirt and red cap peering upon dark untidy curls of mahogany blue.

The small girl stopped, her blue eyes had learned to coquette from the cradle.

"Because you wanted to catch me," she replied, pouting her childish lips. He was on his way to the high school she to Mrs. Parkinson's establishment for young ladies. Their daily walk made the children friends, lovers, comrades and enemies in turn.

"I wonder," said Robin thoughtfully, "why girls always do what you don't want?"

Tottie Turner tripped along, changing her walking step to a polka.

"I say, there's no hurry, Tot, we've heaps and heaps of time."

"You must not talk, Robbie, this morning. I am saying my lesson; it won't stop in my head a moment if I don't."

"Oh! bother the lesson; just look at the sun and think that it is spring at last—guess that's better than all Mrs. Parkinson's rotten books!"

The bright light caught the brown hair as he spoke, and turned it golden—the red of the child's smooth cheek matched her audacious cap.

Had she purposely placed it sideways because it suited her so well? Oh, no! Tottie Turner was too young surely to study appearances.

So thought Robin, criticising her swagger, as he laid his brown hand on her blue sleeve.

"It's awfully cute that—that hat," he pattered, drawing a sticky paper packet from his coat. "I say, I've got some candy for you, Tottie, those yellow and white ones with purple stripes. What will you give me for them?"

She took the offering and turned it over uncertainly in her small pink fingers.

"I don't know; I haven't anything except a thimble," driving into her pocket with a sudden brightening of the eyes. "Yes you may have the thimble, Miss Parkinson gave it to me on my birthday, and—"

But Robin pushed away the hand that proffered the offering scornfully. Then drawing her somewhat roughly nearer, whispered:

"I don't want a silly thimble—I want a kiss!"

He pressed the rosy mouth vigorously as he spoke.

The contact was hot and distasteful to the little maid; she wriggled herself free, flushed with the quick temper Robin knew so well.

"You're a horrid boy!" she cried, stamping her foot, and throwing the stones angrily on the ground. "and I—I hate you!"

He stared at her with sad, remorseful eyes; his slate had fallen unbroken at her feet, his cap also lay in the dust. The spirit of revenge was upon the child, she saw the slate, and with a quick movement stepped upon the surface, listening to the dull cracking, while her heart beat furiously.

Then fearing her cavalier's reproaches, she ran swiftly away, leaving him gazing on the ruin and those beautiful sweet balls with purple stripes lying in the gutter.

Why, throughout the day had Tottie Turner slumped her shoulders, sitting apart, pale, unsmiling, striking contrast to her usual merry self?

Could it be that she was haunted by the ashes of a dead past, when that past was barely three hours old, and the crime blazoned in merely the breaking of a slate?

Perhaps! Age cannot realize the woe of a petulant child.

As she walked home she looked instinctively for Robin. He was such a clever boy; they never kept him in school. He must have gone back another way—perhaps by the back door, and the crime blazoned in merely the breaking of a slate?

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She administered a box on the ears at the close of her lecture before the child had time to plead that her companion was Robbie, the organist's son who went to the high school, and "was going to be a gentleman!"

But in spite of the scolding Tottie was happy, and though deprived of her question to tea, she smiled sweetly to herself.

What did the jam matter? She had made it up with Robbie!

## CHAPTER II.

The following day the boy looked for his sweetheart, but there was no sign of a blue cloak.

He waited by the hedge under which they had plighted their troth the previous evening and marvelled at her absence.

Was she faithless, or had measles broken out at Mrs. Parkinson's?

Evidently that worthy lady's establishment continued its monotonous routine of scales, for to this hour the ears had not been washed, the door-locks did not sound like illness, and on his way home he met many of the pupils walking two and two, but no Tottie Turner was not amongst them.

Robin's legs were aching with the running gutter, the green hedge, everything reminded him of the little girl, and the soft clinging arms which had hugged his neck. Yet, that was the spot where she threw away the sweets, the curb on which she broke his slate; Tottie Turner was in the very atmosphere itself, so thought the little boy, as he walked slowly home.

May after day passed, but still no sign of the child.

Was she dead? Ask for her, or even mention her name, fearing the ridicule of his elders, or the scorn of younger souls who could not understand.

So the miserable mornings dwindled by, and a great blank settled on his life. Then suddenly the reason of her absence came across him like a flash.

Of course, Mrs. Turner had heard of their courtship, disapproved, and taken Tottie from the school. She was probably cooped up with some horrid old governess at home, and not even allowed to walk abroad. The idea matured in his mind till he saw in fancy the sweetest as a pale, wan captive, confined in her home.

The thought gave him courage—it was Saturday afternoon, and he would go himself and beard Mrs. Turner in her den.

Fortified by love he rang the bell with trembling hands and asked a very red-faced maid if he might see Mrs. Turner or Miss Tottie.

The girl gaped at him, and replied with harsh candor:

"Miss Tottie is dead!"

Robin had been too preoccupied with his own mission to notice the drawn blinds, and as he stared at the servant girl as if she were mad. Then as the horrible fact broke slowly over his shocked senses, the boy's heart seemed to burst with sudden pain.

"Dead!"

What did it all mean? Dead! The beautiful bright child he had loved—dead!

"Well!" said the maid, as he still stood white and speechless staring in dumb agony, with eyes like a wounded animal, choking back a rising sob with painful violence.

"It's not true!" he cried at last; "you're a very wicked woman, and I won't believe you."

He pushed by her rudely, but the sickly smile of a white flower greeted him with ghastly reality.

"You are a rough, ungentlemanly little boy," said the girl violently. "I shall tell Mrs. Turner."

Robin's voice sank to a whisper in the deserted hall.

"Yes, fetch Mrs. Turner at once!"

Full of a child's overwhelming fear of the dark enemy death, he drew himself up against the wall, shivering with nervous horror, white to the lips.

The rustle of a gown, and Mrs. Turner, mopping her streaming cheeks with a white handkerchief, appeared on the staircase. But still the boy's heart cried inwardly, "it is not true!"

He looked up at Mrs. Turner with fearless yet burning eyes, and asked bluntly:

"Is Tottie dead?"

He wanted a plain answer to his question, and was not prepared for the torrent of information and rumormongering detail that poured from the mother's lips. What did it matter to the half-stunned schoolboy how they had treated the sudden attack of pneumonia, when the girl had been dead for three days? All he knew was that Tottie—his sweetheart—lay in the next room, cold and lifeless as the stones on the road!

Yet he listened, silent and constrained, now and again nodding his head mechanically. The wall opposite, and the black-gowned figure besides him, seemed to recede and return, the atmosphere became a heavy oppression, the most unbearable; he was sick with the cruel bitterness of realization!

"Would you like to see her?" asked Mrs. Turner when she had come to an end of her graphic description.

The words filled the boy with shivering terror, appalling misery. He twisted his fingers, shuddered perceptibly and made a sudden rush for the hall door.

"No, no!" he ejaculated hoarsely. "Please—I think—I'll go!"

"Oh, but I'm sure you'd like to see her," continued the woman in a hurt, reproachful voice. "Only last night, poor lamb, she talked of Robbie!"

"Only last night!" The boy paused. Oh, wicked, wicked people not to tell him, not to think. Only last night and he might have felt her little hand press his, he moved forward as if compelled.

"Yes," he said, "take me; I'll come!"

The woman could not read the suffering in his face, nor yet discern it in the low unchildish voice. The quivering lip, the hot eyelids, the feverish flush that replaced his pallor were lost upon her entirely.

He entered the room with lowered eyes, fearing to look to see. What was death? He had never faced it. A white, unsmiling form, that you could not talk to or touch, something pale and distant like the moon, something terrible in its very beauty.

He looked up. How cold and damp his hand had grown! He was standing by a little bed, and there lay Tottie, just like a pretty wax doll, so still yet smiling in her long last sleep. So this was that horror of horrors that men call death!

A listening attitude, as if half-expecting her to speak, till at last conscious that Mrs. Turner was waiting for him to go, he followed her out with compressed lips and bent head. He moved awkwardly, turned furiously red when she asked him what he thought of her darling, and left the house without answering.

"What an unsympathetic, cold, feelingless boy!" complained Mrs. Turner. "Not a tear, not a word, never even said he loved me!"

"They are all heartless little brutes at that age," she retorted.

Robin walked home through the dull, blank streets, which an hour ago had appeared so full of Saturday afternoon holiday life and bright spring sunshine.

Autumn, Robbie, where are you going?" asked his father, meeting him at the corner.

"To play cricket," he replied, choking back a sob and strangling his emotion.

But Robbie turned into the green lane, where Tottie had wept under the hedge.

## SHIPS ON THE STOCKS.

Great Britain Is Now Building 435 Vessels for Home and Foreign Use.

From the returns published by Lloyd's Register of Shipping it appears that excluding warships there were 435 vessels of 971,661 tons gross, under construction in the United Kingdom at the close of the quarter ending June 30, 1897.

These returns exceed those of last quarter by 43,000 tons, and are the highest since 1855. The number of steamers was 396, of 859,283 tons, and of sailing ships 39, of 12,378 tons.

Of the above 323 are building in the United Kingdom for home account and 58 for foreign and colonial account. There are also 320 feet of gross tonnage of 70,441 tons, building abroad for foreign and colonial account and for sale, which are for classification in Lloyd's register book.

Another table in the returns shows the ownership of vessels, excluding warships, under construction. From this table it appears that the gross tonnage of the vessels under construction is 971,661 tons, of which 639,113, 34,635, Holland, 24,360, British colonies, 17,891, Germany, 17,828, Norway, 12,966, Russia, 11,610, France, 11,260, Denmark, 9,150, Spain, 8,653, and United States of America, 1,700.

A further table gives the size of vessels under construction, and shows that the most numerous class, excepting that of coasters of from 100 to 200 tons, is that of steamers between 3,000 and 4,000 tons, of which 62 are being built; 20 steamers are in course of construction from 4,000 tons upward; 17 from 5,000 tons, 10 from 6,000 tons, 8 from 7,000 tons, and 5 from 10,000 tons upward.

A return is also issued showing the work in hand in the principal districts, from which it appears that at Belfast 20 vessels are being constructed with a total gross tonnage of 148,322; at Barry, 10, 10,000 tons; at Glasgow, 8, of 6,881 tons; at Liverpool, 12, of 12,090 tons; at Greenock, 43, of 86,645 tons; Hartlepool and Whitby, 15, of 47,283 tons; Middlesbrough and Stockton, 30, of 76,637 tons; Newcastle, 64, of 127,860 tons and Sunderland, 48, of 144,835 tons.

## WHENCE THE EXPRESSION?

"To drink like a fish." But alcohol, invariably causes him to float wrong side up. One per cent. of most delicate amylac will kill a sporting goldfish, in one hour and thirty minutes. Twenty per cent. will act like prussic acid. It has been calculated by a deep thinker that a pint of brandy will do a shark, and a quart of forty-rod a whale.

## BANK NOTES FOR FUEL.

The novel feature of a steamer being stoked with bank notes were recently witnessed at a Mediterranean port. Forty-five sacks of the apparently valuable paper were tossed into the furnace of the vessel's boiler. The notes were canceled documents of the Bank of Algiers.

## NOT LIKE MEN.

I suppose you talked about other women at the sewing society this afternoon, said Mr. Cawker to his wife.

Yes, replied Mrs. Cawker. Women are not so conceited as men who talk about themselves.

## A CONTAGIOUS DISEASE.

Now, sir, said the professor of medicine, you may tell me what class of maladies insanity belongs to.

Why, replied the student, it's a contagious disease.

I never heard it so described. Where did you learn that?

From experience. Whenever my neighbor's dog can't sleep I'm just as wakeful as he is.

## AN EXPLANATION.

Ethel—Wonder why Good Friday is called Good Friday?

Freddy—Why, you uprise me—it's named after Robinson Crusoe's faithful servant, of course.

## TOO SWEET FOR USE.

Have you seen Maud's rainy day costume? It's too sweet for any use.

Why doesn't she wear it to-day? It looks too much like rain.

## SHE FAILED TO FAINT.

Cholly, who has left his fiancée for a moment, fallen overboard, and been dramatically rescued—Did you—aw—faint when you heard them yell. Maud overboard!

Heaven, sobbing—No—No, Cholly, I never once suspected they could mean you.

## THE SARCASTIC NOBLEMAN.

I am sorry, Count, but papa says he'd rather see me dead than married to you.

Indeed! Your father is evidently an unfeeling man, who calls an economic person. He knows a funeral cost not so much as a wedding.

## THE NEW TEACHER.

How do you like your new teacher, Willie?

Like him? Well, replied Willie. Oh! I don't love him, do you?

I do said Willie, and then after a long pause, he added, Not!

## BOLT SAVED THE TRAIN.

AN OPERATOR'S YARN OF EARLY TIMES IN THE WEST.

Wreckers were Ready to do Business when Lightning Killed the Leader and Gave the Alarm.

As the following sensational tale came from the lips of the western telegrapher, who made one of the group of railroad men, he playing an important part in the incident, and as his veracity has never been questioned, the tale was accepted at the proper value of undiluted truth, and so passes into the record of tales undoubtedly from the then wild and woolly west.

"In my early experience with the telegraph business," said he, "I was located at a place called Medicine Hat, a small group of shanties on the Northern Pacific Railroad, as operator, ticket and express agent. Medicine Hat could be classed among the towns as being 30 miles from nowhere. What little business was done was on account of a mining village some 30 miles back in the mountains. The entire population of Medicine Hat could have been easily crowded into the little village station."

"One night, after a day of the most sultry weather that I had experienced that summer, I was detained at my office on account of delayed trains. A continuous roll of thunder, accompanied by sharp flashes of lightning in the distance, warned me of an approaching storm. I fretted and fumed, as I wanted to get to my boarding shanty, about a quarter of a mile up the country road, before the storm broke. I was leaning back in my chair, musing over the events that had brought me west, when suddenly a voice broke upon my ears."

"Hold up your hands, quick!"

"Glancing up, I saw a revolver pointed through the little window in the wall through which I sold tickets, and behind it a weird mask, with terrible shining eyes. In endeavoring to comply with the command, especially the latter injunction, my chair swung around, my head struck on the edge of the table, and, unconscious, I rolled to the floor."

"When I regained my wits I found myself lying on the floor of the outer waiting room, bound hand and foot, with a tall, ungainly looking fellow standing guard over me with a Winchester. The storm had broken over us, and the wind, rain, lightning and thunder were something terrific."

"All at once my trained ear caught the sound of the telegraph sander, and, turning my head, I perceived a man at my desk working away at my key. He wore a mask, but this did not disguise the fact that he was a young man. As the characters were ticked I knew he was feeling his way as to the location of the delayed trains. I also noticed that he frequently arose and made use of the ground wire from the switch-board, which cut off the main office, in which was located the train runner of the division. At frequent intervals sharp cracks of lightning would re-echo through the room, as the bolts struck the arrester on the switch. But the man worked on, totally oblivious of his surroundings."

"Suddenly I caught the drift of what he was sending out over the wire, and was horrified to learn that he was trying to duplicate and manipulate the train orders so as to cause a wreck. I was not at all deterred by this, and after five miles up the road from my station and he was sending out orders with a cool, steady hand, to train No. 47 to take a siding about ten miles east of Medicine Hat, and to train No. 48 to pass No. 47 at the regular place."

"These orders would have thrown the two trains, which were heavily laden with passengers and express matter, together, near my station."

"I could easily hear the sander, and from the masked man's orders knew the would-be wrecker was an expert telegrapher, and thoroughly familiar with the train running. Every now and then the man would raise his hand from the key, as a more severe stroke of lightning would come over the wire, and he would be intent upon his deadly work to desist. The tramp of heavy boots on the platform outside told me that the contemplated wreck was an organized scheme for robbing the express company and passengers. Muttered curses frequently came from the man at the key, as his plans for wrecking the train would meet with obstacles in the way of pertinent questions from operators up the line, who would not follow the new order of things without fully understanding their import."

"My mind was in a horrible whirl, and I frequently strained at my bindings to get my hands loose, but a savage curse from my guard warned me to be careful or my life would not be worth much. On account of the trains being behind time, I knew they would be pushed to their utmost speed by the engineers, and if they came together the wreck would be a frightful one."

"The storm continued to increase in force, and peal after peal of thunder re-echoed over and about the little station. The man at the key, however, kept steadily at work, weaving his web of destruction. Suddenly he called out in a voice of mingled satisfaction and devilish glee:

"Ah, that fixes the matter all right. Forty-seven has signed the orders at the water tank, and in ten minutes they'll go together. Tell the men to spread out up the line."

"He never finished the sentence. A blinding flash from the switchboard, a shriek from the man, and the office appeared to be one mass of flame. My guard rushed from the building, and with a mighty effort I wrenched my hands free and pulled myself through the door out upon the platform."

"The little station building was as dry as tinder, tips of the trainmen's lamps added to the combustible nature of its make-up, and in a moment flames were breaking out in every part."

"With loud cries several of the wreckers' confederates dashed toward the little room to pull their leader out, but the heat drove them back,

and as voices were heard up the country all disappeared up the line in the darkness."

A man named Humpy Logan used my legs, as my hands were useless on account of the great numbness occasioned by the tightness of the things, and I quickly explained the situation to him. He hunted up a lamp and dashed down the track and around the curve in one direction, while I swung the lantern upon the train coming down the straight piece of track to the station in the other direction. My lamp was not seen by the engineer, but the burning station acted as a danger signal and the train drew up slowly, the engineer totally ignorant of the danger he was escaping, and only intent upon helping to subdue the flames. Twenty-five words explained the situation to the engineer and a group of passengers that gathered around, and as train 47 slowly rounded the curve from the east, substantiating my story, the organization of a prayer meeting there and then would have been an easy matter."

"The engineers of both trains, above the bluff and about twenty feet in width at the widest part, his eyes and a mouth are plainly visible, the latter appearing in the form of a cave, which extends back in the stone about ten feet, and then, like a water table throat, shoots down a considerable distance into the hill on which it rests."

This extraordinary object has attracted the notice of almost every prospector for precious metal who has visited the region. There is hardly an explorer who has entered the productive gold fields known as the Rany and Seine River El Dorado who has not touched with the palm of his hand a spot just above the eyes and mouth of this act would bring him in his search for the precious metal. Perhaps the reason for this singular superstition is the fact that the

FIRST GOLD BEARING ROCK ever found in this region was taken from the mouth of this figure, where it is supposed to have been deposited by the Indians years ago.

A gold miner traveled 1,500 miles to touch it before going out on six months' expedition. "It would have been just as well for me not to have touched the lucky stone," he said, "for both the fortunes which have come to me through it have faded away, and I am now out for the third time in search of what I have twice squandered with a lavish hand."

The Indians have a legend concerning the "skull rock," to the effect that it is nothing more nor less than the petrified head of a great warrior who came from their "happy hunting ground" to protect the tribes of the Northwest against extermination by the whites. They therefore look upon the stone with reverence as a talisman.

In the earliest days a sort of Indian burial ground was established there for the bravest warriors. The custom seems to have been abandoned, however. The stone was used before the country was surveyed for the Canadian government, and some of the main survey lines which now cut the country intersected where it was taken from this rock as a base point.

Some one has painted the image with blood red paint, outlining the eyes and nose which appear in the structure of the rock, making the face more prominent than nature left them. This has given the grinning effigy a somewhat ghastly appearance, certainly, but causes in the traveler's mind a feeling of the first time a very queer sensation, and the boatmen take great delight in frightening the more that with the unknown sight of the face above the river below. Judging, however, from the number of souvenirs taken from the rock every year, it will not long survive the onslaught of these hunters.

THE BOB-TAILED DOG. A Thrilling Story of Adventure in British Columbia.

There is at the town of Lillooet in British Columbia, a certain white dog, of uncertain breed, which is called bob-tailed; and when strangers ask them of it, "Why is that dog called a tail?" a thrilling story of adventure has to be told—a story which goes back two or three years, to a time when cold autumn on the British Columbian mountains.

A prospector who, in his eagerness for gold had carried his search into the mountains too far into the autumn season, was overtaken on the hill of a terrible snowstorm. He was alone, except for a dog which he had with him, and which had proved an excellent companion in his travels. The two of them went up the hill, the man carrying a gun, and the dog carrying a tail; a thrilling story of adventure has to be told—a story which goes back two or three years, to a time when cold autumn on the British Columbian mountains.

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## W. W. BOLE.

## The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1897.

## LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Mrs. Austin McDonald left on Sun-  
day morning for Swift Current.

Fireman Adam Hobkirk, of Medi-  
cine Hat, was in town yesterday.

Brakeman Loughie McTavish has  
been transferred to the Brandon-Moose  
Jaw passenger run.

The World-LaDell concert to be  
given here next Wednesday promises  
to be the musical treat of the season.

The Rev. H. C. Sweet, of Moose  
Jaw, will preach in the Regina Baptist  
church morning and evening on Sunday  
next, Oct. 3rd.

Mr. Geo. Keith, of Toronto, arrived  
in town yesterday morning and left  
in the afternoon for Buffalo Lake where  
he will spend a few days as the guest  
of Mr. Wm. Downs.

A. B. Dunnett, of Regina, arrived on  
Tuesday and will spend several weeks  
here assisting Contractor Herlihy, who  
has the contract for the erection of  
several buildings in town.

Leader: Messrs. J. W. Smith, F. N.  
Darke and S. E. Callender, with their  
families, spent last week in camp at  
Buffalo Lake with W. W. Bole, Dr.  
McCullough, A. Hitchcock and R.  
Randall, of Moose Jaw. They enjoyed  
themselves immensely and gathered in  
quite a number of geese.

LAND DEPARTMENT.—Settlers want-  
ing homestead entries made for them-  
selves or their friends, or wishing to  
purchase any land in this vicinity, or  
wishing to insure against fire their  
houses or grain at low rates, or record  
their stock brands, are requested to  
call upon the undersigned. SEYMOUR  
GREEN.—Advt.

Rev. Dr. Robertson, superintendent  
of Presbyterian Home Missions, who  
has just returned from a round of visits  
which covered all the western country,  
reports general prosperity as far as the  
Rockies. The coast cities do not seem  
to be enjoying the same good times,  
though the Klondike rush has helped  
them. Ten new churches have been  
built, or are being built, west of Win-  
nipeg, this year.

The Right Rev. Lord Bishop of  
Rochester, Eng., (Dr. Talbot) who has  
been on a visit to the coast previous to  
attending the convention of the  
Brotherhood of St. Andrews at Buffalo,  
J. S. A., will stay off at Moose Jaw  
on Saturday and Sunday and it is  
expected that he will be the special  
preacher at the morning and afternoon  
services at St. John the Baptist's  
church harvest thanksgiving services.

The Canadian Pacific is hard up for  
cars. They are looking for them at  
every small station in the east. A  
great deal of freight is in sight. The  
railway has a contract to transport  
450 cars of North West cattle east to  
Montreal for export. They are now  
loading 70 cars with Massey-Harris  
Machinery and bicycles to get across  
the continent for Australia. A train  
load of salmon passed through here  
from British Columbia for England  
last week.

Algernon Stracey, of London, Eng-  
land, who is extensively interested in  
mining stocks in the Kootenays, and  
Thos. B. Greening, of Hamilton, Ont.  
one of the largest tea importers in  
Canada, returned from Buffalo Lake  
on Wednesday, after spending about  
ten days with the geese. They were  
delighted with their trip and spoke of  
the lake as "the garden of Canada"  
for goose shooting. They left Wed-  
nesday night for the east, but they will  
likely return again next year. They  
did not count the number bagged, but  
got two wagon loads. Mr. Frank  
Meller accompanied them as guide.

Mr. Jas. H. Ross, M.L.A., was in  
town on Tuesday.

Mr. Pope Balderstone, cattle buyer,  
of Regina was here yesterday.

Mr. T. C. Johnstone, crown prose-  
cutor, of Regina, was in town yester-  
day.

Miss LaDell took the house by storm  
and received double encores for nearly  
every number.—Globe.

While threshing on his farm on Fri-  
day last at Qu'Appelle, W. Rogers lost  
his separator and three stacks of grain  
by fire.

The Canadian Anthracite mines will  
commence shipping about the 15th  
inst. Leave your orders with Mr. R.  
Beard, the local agent.

Mr. Lusk will be again at his studio,  
Moose Jaw, in the course of a few  
days. Mr. Lusk is at present in the  
Indian Head and Qu'Appelle districts,  
and has been kept so busy taking  
thrashing views, etc., that he has been  
unable to get away.—ADVT.

Miss LaDell's recitations found  
special favor with the audience. Her  
rendition of "The Captive," by Lewis,  
was superb and thrilling in the ex-  
treme as was also the "Chariot Race,"  
from Ben Hur, which she executes with  
rare power.—Winnipeg Tribune.

A Liberal convention will be held  
at New Westminster, B.C., this month,  
from the 6th to 8th. The convention  
is called for "The more thorough or-  
ganization of the Liberal party through-  
out the province, and the discussion of  
any matters affecting Liberal interests  
in British Columbia."

C. P. R. employment agent Calder  
was a passenger on Sunday evening's  
train, returning to Winnipeg from a  
trip to the Crow's Nest Pass. The  
section between Lethbridge and Mac-  
leod is completed and gangs are at  
work constructing bridges and putting  
up the telegraph line.

About ten o'clock Saturday night  
fire was discovered in the C. P. R.  
yard, and it was thought at first that  
the stockyards were ablaze, and in a  
few minutes a large crowd had as-  
sembled. It turned out to be only a  
pile of rubbish, which was set on fire  
by a spark from a passing engine.

I think Toronto may fairly claim  
credit for the appearance on its concert  
platform of a new singer who will some  
day rank amongst the great singers of  
the world. I allude to Miss Frances  
World, who achieved such a signal  
success on Monday evening at the  
Combined Band concert at the Armories.  
—Toronto Sunday World.

Con. Twp. Vance, of the Soo line,  
and Con. Art. Holdsworth, of the local  
run between Moosomin and Winnipeg,  
changed off this week for a few days.  
The C.P.R. had intended to discon-  
tinue the local train service on Sept.  
30th, but it appears that the traffic  
has so developed that it will be con-  
tinued until November 30th.

What might have proven a serious  
fire on Sunday afternoon was averted  
by Mr. Wm. Cutler, caterer to Supt.  
Milestone. On going down to feed  
Mr. Milestone's hunting hounds Mr.  
Cutler discovered the wood shed on  
fire, which was caused by hot ashes  
being emptied near the chip pile. A  
good application of water quickly ex-  
tinguished the flames.

Mr. Fox, a wealthy English farmer,  
who has been travelling abroad for the  
last six years, stepped off the east  
bound train on Wednesday and is  
spending a few days at Buffalo Lake  
as the guest of Mr. Wm. Downs. Mr.  
Fox was an intimate friend of the late  
W. B. Crosbie, whom he visited some  
two years ago, but did not know of  
his death until his arrival in Moose  
Jaw on Wednesday.

In this issue we reprint several press  
comments on the entertainments given  
by the World-LaDell Co., which ap-  
pears in the Moose Jaw town hall next  
Wednesday evening under the auspices  
of the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid. As  
can be seen by the various comments  
these entertainers have a record that  
few can boast of, and the Ladies' Aid  
are to be congratulated upon securing  
their services. Those who go to hear  
Miss Frances World, the Canadian  
nightingale, and Miss LaDell, will not  
come away disappointed.

## BIRTHS.

DOYLE.—At Moose Jaw, on Thursday, Sept.  
30th, the wife of Patrick Doyle, of a son.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

DR.  
**PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER  
MOST PERFECT MADE.  
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free  
from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
40 Years the Standard.

Master Mechanic Cross passed  
through on Monday en route to the  
coast.

Mr. D. McLean left on Friday even-  
ing last for Windsor, Ont., where he  
has decided to reside in future.

Mrs. W. C. Sanders returned home  
from Regina on Monday, where she  
had been visiting her daughter, Mrs.  
A. D. Millar.

A couple of Bohart farmers had a  
dispute before the J.P. this week over  
the ownership of a car. It turned out  
to be a mistake and the two farmers  
left more intimate friends than ever.

Mr. Brunten, Presbyterian mission-  
ary at Swift Current for the past six  
months, occupied the Moose Jaw  
Presbyterian pulpit on Sunday evening.  
Mr. Brunten was en route east to  
finish his course at McGill college.

J. B. Davis, postmaster at Norman,  
Man., was arrested on Monday. Davis  
is short in his accounts with the De-  
partment, and the warrant mentions  
one case of about \$100, but it is said  
that the shortage will run as high as  
\$1,700.

Staff Sergts. Jno. McGregor and J.  
H. Middelagh, and Brigadier Fuller,  
of the Salvation Army local corps, ac-  
companied Ensign McKenzie on his  
trip to Regina and Prince Albert on  
Monday evening. The boys are off  
for a holiday and are expected back  
to-morrow.

Since last issue we have ascertained  
that the loss sustained by Mr. Alex.  
Zeas in the recent fire will be \$3,000  
at the very least. The fire was caused  
by some "sport" out shooting who  
threw a cigar stub on the prairie. Mr.  
Zeas traced the course of the fire and  
found the cigar near the trail.

Lieutenant-Governor Mackintosh is  
on his return to Canada. Rumor has  
it that he will shortly resign his office  
to take the British Columbia manager-  
ship of an important English mining  
corporation. Having been appointed  
Governor in November, 1893, his term  
would naturally extend over another  
year.

At the Tarte-Grenier libel case on  
Tuesday, the Minister of Public  
Works was asked to give his definition  
of the term "boodler." Mr. Tarte gave  
it as follows: "I would consider a  
boodler to be a man who took advan-  
tage of his official position to divert  
public monies to serve his own personal  
purposes, or in other intents a thief."

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage says of  
Miss LaDell:—"It gives me much  
pleasure to add my commendation to  
the many you have received, as to the  
charming nature of the entertainment  
presented by yourself. I have heard  
you, and may say that I will wait with  
utmost impatience for your return, that  
I may again enjoy your delightful and  
artistic programme of recitations."

Manager Whyte, of the C. P. R.  
western division; J. A. M. Atkins, Q.  
C., of Winnipeg; and Col. McMillan,  
M.P.P., and provincial treasurer for  
Manitoba, arrived in town yesterday  
morning, and in company with Mr. A.  
Hitchcock proceeded to the "Shooting  
Box," Buffalo Lake, to spend a few  
days with the geese in the sportsman's  
paradise. They are expected back to-  
morrow.

A serious fire occurred at Prince  
Albert early Sunday morning by which  
Mr. S. MacLeod, a brother to Messrs.  
M. J. and D. D. MacLeod, of Moose  
Jaw, lost his fine brick store and a  
valuable stock of boots and shoes and  
gentle furnishings. The fire started in  
the basement of Mr. MacLeod's store  
and spread rapidly. The others who  
suffered loss by the fire were Mrs. J.  
Stewart, J. W. Toogood, J. R. Russell,  
who owned the block occupied by Toogood,  
and R. F. Chisholm, barrister,  
who lost his law books and many valu-  
able papers. The losses are partly  
covered by insurance.

Mr. M. T. Bambridge arrived last  
week from Watford, Ont., where he  
has resided since leaving Moose Jaw  
last spring. Mr. Bambridge is well  
pleased with the progress the town has  
made during the summer, and thinks  
that person may travel a long distance  
before finding a better town than  
Moose Jaw, it being the centre of a  
good farming district and a divisional  
point on the C.P.R. The North West  
is the place for the young man who is  
looking for opportunities, but Ontario  
is more attractive to those who have  
entered upon their declining years.  
Mr. Bambridge has disposed of the  
balance of his stock and will return  
home again early next week.

The settlers of this district will be  
pleased to learn that one of the hailed-  
out ones last year has this season  
reaped a bountiful harvest. J. W.  
Smith's threshing outfit completed  
operations at Mr. J. G. Beasley's,  
Marlborough, last week, and the grain  
threshed out remarkably well. The total  
yield was over 5,150 bushels. On Tues-  
day they threshed 2,200 bushels, which  
probably beats the record in the dis-  
trict, and at one time the machine was  
turning out four bushels per minute,  
much to the displeasure of the "bushel  
man." The wheat grown on Mr.  
Beasley's old homestead averaged about  
35 bushels per acre. Part of this was  
summer-fallow and part was burned  
over after the hailstorm last year.

Regina has a big tax sale down for  
Nov. 22nd.

Mrs. Jas. Miller and Miss Miller  
returned to Regina last evening.

The trial of Gregg, the Whitewood  
murderer, has been set down for Nov.  
9th, at Whitewood.

Twenty-five thousand dollars worth  
of furs is being packed at Edmonton  
for shipment to the London sales.

The Moose Jaw Agricultural Society  
will hold its annual fair next Wednes-  
day, Oct. 6th—and don't you forget it.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper  
will be observed in the Presbyterian  
church next Sunday, during the morn-  
ing service.

The gems of the evening were the  
renditions given by Miss Marietta La  
Dell, an elocutionist of rare ability.—  
Mail and Empire.

Mrs. Smith, wife of Dr. Smith, of  
the Medicine Hat hospital, passed  
through Wednesday morning en route  
home from Winnipeg.

Mr. R. W. Timmins, formerly of  
Moose Jaw, is now located at Vernon,  
B.C., having recently removed to that  
place from Salmon Arm.

The entertainment was beyond criti-  
cism. Miss LaDell is the best elo-  
cutionist that has ever appeared on the  
star course.—Free Press.

Const. Browning has been put on  
fire patrol duty in the district north-  
east of the town. He will make his  
headquarters at Mr. John Poirer's.

Mr. J. J. Hamilton, of the Canada  
Permanent, has sold several farms in  
this district during the past week to  
farmers who were desirous of increasing  
their fields.

Jas. White, formerly of this place,  
had the misfortune to break his leg  
while at Hamiota, Man., last week.  
While riding his horse stumbled into a  
badger hole.

Brakeman Walter Simington returned  
home from the Winnipeg hospital  
on Sunday morning. He is yet unable  
to walk without the assistance of a  
pair of crutches.

North Dakota threshers returns show  
a wheat crop averaging 8 to 12 bushels  
per acre, grading No. 2 to No. 1  
Northern. This is very much inferior to  
the Moose Jaw district.

The North West High Court, In-  
dependent Foresters, will meet at Me-  
dicine Hat this Friday evening, October  
1st. Dr. Oronhyatekha, of Toronto,  
the head of the order will be in attend-  
ance.

Two little children were shot at  
Summerberry on Monday, by the  
accidental discharge of a gun in the  
hands of a boy about ten years of age.  
One was instantly killed and the other  
seriously injured.

Quite a number of laborers arrived  
from the east Wednesday morning for  
work on the C.P.R., and have been  
distributed along Roadmaster Lowe's  
division in order to put the track in  
shape for the winter.

Mayor Eldy, of Regina, arrived  
Monday morning and has completed  
the brick work of Mr. Bellamy's new  
store, which was for a time delayed  
owing to the supply of brick running  
out. He returned home last evening.

At the church of St. John the  
Evangelist, English Village, on Sun-  
day, Oct. 10th, there will be divine  
service at 10:30. It will be the annual  
harvest thanksgiving. On the same  
Sunday there will be church service at  
the house of Mr. Richard Davey, north  
east of town at 3 o'clock. The services  
will be taken by Rev. W. Watson.

Mr. W. Ledingham, who removed to  
Brandon, and who returned to the dis-  
trict some time ago to assist in the  
harvesting operations, has decided to  
remain during the winter. Mr. Led-  
ingham did not have any crop on his  
Brandon farm this year, owing to his  
not being there in time for seeding, but  
he has the land in fine condition for  
next year.

St. John's Church, Moose Jaw, har-  
vest thanksgiving is always looked  
forward to as a great annual festival  
in this district and much interest is  
again being taken in it. The offerings  
of fruits, flowers, etc., will be received  
at the church on Saturday. There  
will be evening song at 7:30, on the  
completion of the decorations. The chief  
service of Sunday will be the Eucharist  
at 11 o'clock, which is preceded by  
Matins at 10:30 and Holy Communion  
at 8 o'clock; Evensong at 7 o'clock  
and a special afternoon service at 2:30,  
to which friends from the country are  
expected.

El. Lebel, a French Canadian from  
Montreal, appeared before W. C.  
Sanders, J.P., charged with being  
drunk and disorderly by Const. Emery.  
He was fined three dollars and costs.  
Lebel belonged to a party of laborers  
brought from Montreal to work on the  
C. P. R. He had over \$16.00 when  
he left, but lost the most of it by play-  
ing cards on the way up. He accused  
two others of stealing the money, and  
a fight followed, in which Lebel ap-  
parently got the worst of it. Insp.  
Battell and Const. Emery separated  
them, but Lebel was not satisfied and  
continued to raise a disturbance. He  
was therefore arrested and tried on the  
above charge.

# Reserved for R. L. Slater.

## Fall and Winter NEW FALL SUITINGS GOODS.

We have our new fall stock of  
Tweeds, Worsteds, Trousering and  
overcoating in and we feel satisfied  
that it is the most complete and  
fashionable stock ever brought to  
the town of Moose Jaw. We have  
chosen these goods especially for  
the North-West trade. See our  
heavy-weight double-woven Serges  
in black and blue—the best on  
the market. Come in and see if  
we have not the best stock  
you ever seen and the best values.

Everything Guaranteed at ..

W. N. MITCHELL'S.

JNO. BELLAMY.

Furniture.....  
Baby Carriages..  
Picture Frames..  
Window Blinds..  
Curtain Poles...  
Etc., Etc.....

JNO. BELLAMY.

WANTED.

I can pay ten dollars weekly to a lady of  
mature age, refinement and tact to spend  
her time in a good cause. T. H. LIN-  
SCOTT, Toronto, Ont.

FOUND.

On Friday, Oct. 1st, north east of Moose  
Jaw, one tan colored leather hand satchel.  
Owner can have same by applying to GEO.  
KEYES, Moose Jaw. 134f.

WANTED.

Old established wholesale house wants one  
or two honest and industrious representa-  
tives. Can pay a hustler about \$12 a week  
to start with. ADVERTISER, Medical  
Building, Toronto.

WANTED.

Solicitors for "Canada, an Encyclopedia  
of the Country," in Five Royal Quarto  
Volumes. No delivering. Commission paid  
weekly. A canvasser reports his first week  
making over seventy dollars profit. THE  
LINSOTT COMPANY, Toronto.

STRAYED.

Strayed from the town herd, east of Moose  
Jaw, on or about August 14th, 1897, one  
two year old spotted heifer, red and white,  
branded 8 on left shoulder. A suitable  
reward will be paid for any information  
leading to recovery of same. WM. SNOW.

THRESHING.

Our threshing outfit is now ready to com-  
mence operations for the season. For the  
past thirteen years we have threshed in the  
district, and we are confident that we can  
give better satisfaction this season than ever  
before. Those desiring to thresh early  
should apply at once. F. W. GREEN.

NOTICE

The grain business formerly carried on by  
E. A. Baker & Co., has been purchased by,  
and will after this date be continued by the  
undersigned. THOMAS B. BAKER.  
Moose Jaw, N.W.T., Sept. 15th, 1897.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received up to Saturday,  
the 2nd day of October next, for the pur-  
chase of the building known as

HITCHCOCK'S ELEVATOR,

in the town of Moose Jaw, building to  
be removed before the 30th of Nov.  
following. The highest or any tender not  
necessarily accepted. Further particulars  
may be obtained from HITCHCOCK &  
McCULLOCH, Bankers, Moose Jaw. 11-13

WAGHORN'S GUIDE ON TRAINS AT BOOKSTORES 5c

Pouring in Upon Us Daily.

It has never been our good fortune  
to put before you such a large  
and beautiful assortment of new  
goods. We could never convince you  
so thoroughly by a thousand words  
of the worth, elegance, and cheap-  
ness, as five minutes use of your  
hands and eyes in our store. To  
those who want clothing in

Men's,  
Boy's and  
Children's  
Suits,

single or double breasted style, pea  
jackets and overcoats, we would ask  
to see our stock before buying or  
sending away. We contemplate to  
meet your wants and to satisfy you  
if it is at all within our power. We  
have never been able to offer such  
values in Shirts and Underwear as  
we are showing this fall. See our  
men's fine, all wool, plain and rib-  
bed underwear at \$1.25 a suit.  
Just opened, right from the manu-  
facturers, 3000 pair men's gloves and  
mitts, ranging from 25c a pair up

M. J. MacLEOD.

FALL & WINTER

...AT...

Miss Clarke's.

Our new fall stock of Ladies'  
Coats, Capes, Hats, etc., etc., have  
arrived and every line is strictly  
up to date in style, fit and finish.  
Call and inspect them even if you  
don't intend to buy. We also have  
on hand a complete stock of all  
lines in ladies' furnishings etc., etc.

Just Arrived!



McClary's Stoves and Ranges.  
BEST ON THE MARKET.

All the latest styles and modern  
improvements.  
Purchase your stoves where you can  
see what you buy.

G. K. SMITH.

Agent for Jaque's Ventilated Closets.